Sound of silence

(Simon and Garfunkel)

Capotasto: +1

TCHELICON VOICELIVE 3 Preset: 451 SOUND O SILENC

DO

DO LAm

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[Intro]
  RE | LA | DO# | SOL# (x2)
 LAm
        DO
               LAm
                                                     LAm
                                                             DO
                                                                    LAm
                                                                          SOL
  Hello darkness, my old friend,
                                                      Fools said I, you do not know,
            SOL7
                   REm LAm
                                                           SOL7 REm LAm
  I've come to talk with you a-gain,
                                                      silence like a cancer grows,
           LAm DO FA DO
 DO
                                                     DO
                                                             LAm
                                                                      DO
                                                                              FA
                                                                                  DO
  Because a vision softly - y creeping,
                                                      Hear my words that I mi - ight teach you,
                   DO FA
                                                            LAm
                                                                     DO
                                                                          FA DO
  left it's seeds while I wa - as slee - ping,
                                                      take my arms that I mi -ight reach you,
          T.Am
                   SOL7 FA
                               SOL7 LAm DO
                                                            LAm SOL7 FA
                                                                               SOL7 LAm DO
  And the vision, that was planted, in my
                                          brain,
                                                      But my words, like silent rain - drops fell,
 LAm LAm7 DO
                                                          LAm LAm7 DO
  still rem - ains,
                                                      and ech - oed in,
 LAm
            SOL
                   SOL7 DO LAm
                                                            SOL SOL7 DO LAm
  Within the sound, of
                         sil - ence.
                                                      The
                                                            wells
                                                                  of
                                                                        sil - ence.
[Verse]
                                                     /erse]
                    LAm SOL
 LAm
            DO
                                                     LAm
                                                              DO
                                                                    LAm
                                                                              SOL
   In restless dreams I walked alone,
                                                      And the people bowed and prayed,
        SOL7
                 REm LAm
                                                           SOL7
                                                                  REm
                                                                           LAm
  narrow streets of cobble-stone,
                                                      to the neon
                                                                   God they made,
 DO
           LAm DO FA
                              DO
                                                     DO
                                                            LAm
                                                                         DO
                                                                                  FA
  'Neath the halo of a new street lamp,
                                                      And the sign flashed out it's wa – arn - ing,
            LAm DO
                      FA
                                                           LAm
                                                                    DO
                                                                           FA
                                                                                   DO
  I turned my collar to the cold and damp,
                                                      in the words that it was fo - or - ming,
           LAm
                             SOL7 FA
                                                            LAm
                                                                                   SOL7
  When my eyes, were stabbed, by the flash
                                                      And the sign, said the words of the proph – ets
      SOL7 LAm DO
                         LAm LAm7 DO
                                                                    SOL7 LAm DO
                  light, that split the
  of a ne - on
                                     night,
                                                      are written on the sub - way walls,
                SOL SOL7 DO LAm
                                                        LAm LAm7
                                                                      DO
  And touched the sound, of si - lence.
                                                                      halls,
                                                      and tene - ment
                                                                            SOL7
                                                                   SOL
                                                      And whispered in,
                                                                          the sound of sil - ence.
 LAm
           DO
                 LAm
                         SOL
  And in the naked light I saw,
            SOL7
                   REm LAm
  ten thousand people maybe more,
                  DO FA
        LAm
  People talking without – out speaking,
                  DO FA
        LAm
                              DO
  people hearing withou - out listening,
               LAm SOL7 FA SOL7 LAm DO
  People writing songs, that voices, ne - ver share,
     LAm LAm7 DO
  and no - one dare,
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SOL SOL7 DO LAm

sil - ence.

Disturb the sound, of